VOL. XVIII.

It is slated that when the trans-Siberian railroad is completed it will be possible to travel around the world in forty days.

Russia's movements in Afghanistan would indicate that England, through her reverses in South Africa, has already lost great military prestige in Europe.

The people have made many inroads upon the classes in Great Britain in the past fifty years. But Britain has remained to a great extent a dem ocracy ruled by the upper classes.

No less than twenty-four steamers sailed out of various ports last year and have never been heard from, and seventy-nine sailing vessels cleared and have never reached their destina-

"In nine cases out of ten," says a writer in the Washington Post, "the beauty hints in the newspapers are prepared by homely woman." This is a mistake. Fully half of them are prepared by men s ith whiskers

The San Francisco Call, regarding an amendment to the Federal Constitation against polygamy, says: "Tak ing the (Mormon) Church at its word it can offer no objection to such as amendment to the Constitution, and it is highly probable that a Utah Legislature would join in its ratifica-

Whatever his autecedent nationality, loyalty to the country of his adoption, no less than self-interest, must compel every American citizen, in serious matters, to regard American questions exclusively from an American point of view, with the hatreds and prejudices of his native land irrevocably relegated to the back-

Indications multiply that the "third rail" in its exposed condition is a serious menace to limb and life. There seems to be no reason why it should not be inclosed in a slotted conduit, where it will be perfectly accessible to the connecting rod from the camotor, and yet where it will be impossible for any person to come in contact with it.

fessor Goldwin Smith comes for ard as a most dismal prophet for hir country. He says that if Great Britain desires to send out great armies she must adopt the conscript system, and that she must apply it to her colonies as well. Then he adad that the conscript system will never do for an industrial country like Britain, and hints of a world combination against her if she attempts to Anglicize Africa and turn the sens into a cize Africa and turn the sens into a British lake.

The Philadelphia Times, speaking of the navy estimates, says: "We have reached a period of advancement that should be grandly met, and one of the imperious necessities of the present conditions is a first class navy that shall be second only to England. With such a navy we can maintain peace with all the world, because no other nation would venture upon war with us. If we fail to create such a savy we must always be at a diendantage with foreign nations whose avies largely exceed ours."

The genuine Russian conception o vernment is very forcibly set forth the following, which is quoted from Japan Mail. The American was iversing with an intelligent and well icated Russian officer when the latremarked: There is one clause in the Constitution

Strice which always make I asked. ppine and that it is the consider government of the governed, and th

> covernment is not for the ple; and I do not consider nd at all. We must mak iso they will rebel, but for furthering the ingreat nation-Em.

happiness of the people

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QUEENSTOWN, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1900.

DISPLAY. The bright sword dazzles great and small; The men who make a blustering nelse Oft lost amid the throng.
While some sure, plodding chap employs
His talents all day long. It clanks with every jerk—
The builet, slient, swift and small,
Does all the real work.

BY R. C. E.

Y dear," said Professor Prentice, at the breakfast 9

table. "this is ing, is it not?"
"It is," answered Mrs. Prentice. care. fully dropping two lumps of sugar into the

at the police court this morning, there to appear against that Italian whom we caught grinding his over the step in the outer edge of the sidewalk. And that was his fatal error.

Across the street of the country of t we caught grinding his organ at 9.15 the other night, in defiance of the rdinance.'

Mrs. Prentice looked across at the Professor and shut her lips tightly, as if to repress an inward emotion struggling to get free. Then she played for a moment with her fork. And then, with the air of one driven beyond oudurance, she spoke.

"Why can't you attend to your own affairs, John?" she said. "Why must you be coatinually running around town trying to find somebody who has done something he shouldn't have done? Other men, at least all those men who aren't in that old Law Society of yours, don't take it upon themselves to preserve the morals of the community. Couldn't you let that poor organ grinder earn his living? He has a hard enough time,

T'm sure."

To which combination of questions and remonstrances the Professor made no reply. He knew that with his activities as a conserver of law and order Mrs. Prentice had no sympathy. Also, from experience he knew that an argument on the question would be without result. And from experience he had further learned if made no answer to his wife's protests the fire of her resentment would die for lack of fuel. So he quietly ato | Prentice's shoulder. his orange and said nothing.

But on this particular occasion the teachings of experience were to go for naught. Mrs. Prentice had endured for years the moddling as also called it of her husband. At first she had tried, as a datiful wife should, to sympathize with him in his hobby, as she then called it. The flesh is weak, however, and the jibes of the towns cople and the fun that was poked at the Law Society were too much even for her wifely love. And the result had been that for several years past the Professor had worked on alone, a martyr, as he called himself, to the cause of law and order. "If not with

With the memory of that reproof Mrs. Prentice had for a time given up her attempts to induce her husband to "be like other men." But lately the Professor's increased activities had stretched her patience to the breaking point and or this particular morning aer husband's silence only added to her exasperation.

"You will drive me wild with your notions," she said, leaning back in her chair and stiffening for the conflict. 'It wasn't so bad when you kept out f our own circles. But now we have and to resign from the progressive whist club just because you thought that to E prizes bordered on gambling."
"As principal of the high school in the Professor, ju-

this city," began the Professor, ju-dicially, "I certainly cannot consent to set an example to my boys that even tends toward demoralization. While paper by an American published in the instance you mention may be, well, let us say, allowable in itself, it might be the example that would set one of my scholars on the road to ruin. And that this city is a small one only increases my responsibility, tor I am so much the more better And the Professor looked at the

"Well," pursued Mrs. Prentice, now thoroughly aroused. "you made a fuss at the church fair last week because they offered a prize to whoever threw three bean bags in succession through

"That was a game of chance," returned the Professor, "and surely you do not think that I as the President of the Law Society could countenance at, above all places, a fair of my church, what I am sworn to break up in the dives and gambling hells. My dear, you are unreasonable this morning." "Well," said Mrs. Prentice, helpless against such an adamautine wave, 'I think you might be in better busi-"I think you might be in better busi-ness than chasing a poor organ grinder in the big book provided for that purdeath just because he violated s petty ordinance."

of a nation depend upon the rigidness American and and impartiality with which its lawe are directly are enforced. And no law is so unimportant, no ordinance is so petty that the State can afford to have it habits.

In the past of a nation depend upon the rigidness strategem, however, to keep the news of his arrest from his admiring fellow citizens, Mr. Reed had already taken full measures to provide an audience. On his way thither he had industrially broken. A law should be enforced or it should not be upon the statute | Prentice's downfall, and as the Pro-

And the Professor arose, put on his hat and coat and prepared to depart for the police court. On the sidewalk And the Professor arose, put on his he paused for a moment and discovered Mary, the cook, peeping out of the basement door. "What is it, Mary?"

"James hasn't come vot this morning, sir, and I am afraid the ashman will come before the ashcan is carried to the gate for him." "Ab, yes, the ashean," said the Pro-

"Is the ashcan large?"

"No, sir, not very large, why I want it carried out." "The ashman is coming now the President of the Law

to the matter myseit. 'Whatsoever thy hand finds to do,' Mary, 'do it with all thy might.' No man should

feel above assisting from time to time in matters of the household, especially in cases of emergency."

And Professor Prentice disappeared and Professor Prentice disappeared around the house, to reappear presently with the just theu important ashean. He placed it carefully just inside the gate and then reconsidered "It will be more convenient on the sidewalk," he thought, and suiting the action to the thought he moved it to

Across the street, strolling slowly along, was Policoman Murphy, a member of the small but watchful band ber of the small but watchful band which guarded the lives and proporty of Professor Prentice's townspeeple. The Law Society had once complained of Policeman Murphy for being on post, and Policeman Murphy bad since "had it in for Prentice and all his gang." Murphy reached a point opposite Professor Prentice's house just as that individual finished his labors as that individual finished his labors with the ashcan. And at the same moment, walking rapidly down the street, came William Reed, Presi-dent of one of the two banks in the town. Mr. Reed had also had his lit-tle time with the Law Society, as a result of which he had paid \$10 for fast driving on Lincoln Boulevard. Since which time he, too, had been

awaiting his revenge.
"Far the love of hivin, Mr. Reed,
d've see that?" gasped Policeman Murphy.

"See what, Murphy?" said Mr. Reed, looking up and down the street. "It's the Professor. He's puttin Mr. Reed grasped the situation instantly. "Arrest him, Marphy; I'm your witness." Murphy needed no second hint.

With one stride he crossed the street and placed his hand on Professor "Y're under arrest, Mr. Prentice,"

"What's that?" ejaculated the Pro-fessor, too surprised for the moment to comprehend what was going on.
"I arrest you, sir," repeated the triumphant Murphy, firmly. "What, arrest me? Are you intoxicated, sir, or insane?"
"Just what I say," was the comforting answer. "You know the

forting answer. You know the stridenance forbids asheans on the sidewalks. "Why, I didn't know that," faltered why, I did t show that, I aftered the unhappy prisoner, looking up and down the street as a wild thought of escape flashed through his brain. "What! Didn't know that?" cried

Officer Murphy, gleating over the downfall of the common enemy, "Wasn't it y'rself that complained to the commissioner last month that the police were allowin' asheans on the

"Come on," he added graffly. ") can't fool with you all day."

The first intimation that Magistrate Warner, sitting at the local fountain of wisdom, had that the ordinary routine of two dollar cases with L witnesses on a side was to be d'. turbed was when a laughing mol stormed the onter door, filled all the benches, to the great discomfort of the daily auditors, who from long at tendance had begun to feel a proprietary right to the court room, and overflowed to the windows and all the open spaces outside the rail.

Magistrate Warner, who was a very dignified man himself, had likewise very pronounced opinions about pro-serving the dignity of the bench. Curiosity is fatal to dignity. Bo Magistrate Warner leaned over his desk and under cover of searching for a mislaid paper inquired of Officer Johnson what the inrush meant. "I don't know, y'r anner," returned

Officer Johnson in a hoarse whisper, that carried half way over the roo despite the confusion of voices.

Both the magistrate and Officer Johnson were at once enlightened. stir at the door, a craning of necks and whispers of "Here he is," aunounced the entrance of a prisoner of note. Professor Prentice's trip from his house to the court had been rapid. In consideration of his prisoner's feelings Officer Murphy had compromised with his duty so far as to allow the prisoner to walk to the police stalon ten paces or so ahead. At the police station, a stop made necessary by the police regulations, the sergeant at the desk, almost beside himsel with joy, had put to the distinguished but miserable Professor all the usual and numerous questions as to name, age, religion and so on, and had os-

pose.

Then, as a parting fling, he said "The welfare and stability of a nation," said the Professor, emphasizing his remarks by little gestures with his eyeglasses, "the welfare and stability of the Professor had hoped by any strategem, however, to keep the ously circulated the news of Profess fessor stepped in the court room door, business men, lawyers and all components of a crowd raised at short notice from the street. His hesitation was not for long. Murphy touched him on the shoulder and pointed down the aisle to the gate admitting to the inclosure for lawyers and prisoners. The Professor got down that aisle somehow and presently found himself standing in front of the magistrate. Now, when the magistrate saw the Professor thus appear he was sorely

puzzled. That such a good man could

have gone wrong never for a moment He looked at the crowd, now silent with expectancy; then he looked at

flashed into his braic. He picked up a bundle of papers, ran hastily through it, picked one out and then TALES OF PLUCK "Call Pasquale Strombetti to the

There was silence for a moment and

then Officer Murphy spoke:

"If it please y'r anner, this mon's a prisoner. I've a complaint to make."
To say that Magistrate Warner was surprised would, indeed, be a mild statement. He was astounded. But his judicial dignity did not desert

"Do I understand you correctly, Do you mean that Professo Prentice is your prisoner?"
"I do," answered Murphy, firmly,

and the crowd laughed. And Office Johnson was so completely engrossed that he failed to command silence in the court. "Eh, what is the charge?" inquired

the magistrate, half as though he feared the evidence of his senses, and still helding in his hand the complaint against the organ grinder, sworn to be the Professor.
"Violation of Ordinauce 59—ash

cans," returned Officer Murphy, while cans," returned Officer Murphy, while his unhappy prisoner groaned.

The rest of the story is quickly told. As in a stupor the Professor heard the complaint read. The names of William Reed and Patrick Murphy at the bottom he heard, but they evoked no answering sign. And to the question as to what he had to say

the only answer was a groan.

And then the magistrate, with memories of John W. Prentice as com-plaint in innumerable cases, pro-nounced the sentence of the court. "In consideration of your previous conduct," he said, and the prisoner hivered, "and because this is a firs

offence, I will suspend sentence. If you should come before me again, however, I shall be obliged to be doubly severe upon you. That is "One moment," he added, "you are, I believe, the complainant in the case of the People against Strombett

But the complainant only shook his ead, and Strombetti presently went is way, rejoicing. How the Professor got through the rowd and reached his home he never

new. It is certain, however, that or Monday he resigned from the Law So ciety and that since his black Satur day he has endeavored, and with gree day no has endeavored, and with great success, to show his fellow citizens how closely a man can mind his own business. He has since been heard to say on several occasions that com-mon sense should be allowed to gov. ern in all things.
Officer Murphy was off duty that

night and the next day was quoted as anying that he wouldn't need to buy a cigar for six months and thathe'd like to arrest a Law Society President ev-

HOSPITABLE CANNIBALS Kind to White Strangers, Though The

Oceasionally Eat a Black Man. The Rev. Dr. R. H. Nassan, who The Rev. Dr. R. H. Nassau, who left Baltimore on Wednesday, expects to return in the spring to his field of missionary work in Equatorial Africa. This is Dr. Nassau's fourth visit to the United States since, as a young man, he was sent to Africa as a missionary thirty-nine years ago. His the United States since, as a young sionary thirty-nine years ago. His hair and beard are white. During the last five years he has been sta tioned at Liberville, Gaboon Province (French), engaged in translating four-teen books of the Bible into the Fang auguage. These translations are be-ng printed by the American Bible society. The Fangs are 2 tribe of cannibals, numbering about 1,000,000 ud inhabiting the country lying far up the Ogove River. They are large of stature, warlike and represent much he strongest tribe in that portion of

the country.
Dr. Nassau said before leaving Balimore that he could not call the natives that he could not can the na-tives that he meets in Africa savages; they are cruel, he said, but not blood. thirsty; their desire to kill is more for superstitious reasons. There are can-nibals, he said, mong them. He has seen them boiling human arms for food and offering for sale with other meats human hands; "and one day." continued the doctor, "while floating lown the river in a canoe, accompanied by my little girl and two natives to row the boat, we were called to from a group of naked men standing on the shore to know if he wished to buy any meat, and, holding up a human arm, they informed us in their language that they had just killed two men belonging to a hostile tribe not far from there. This was about thirty

niles below my house."
The only means of transportation through that portion of the country, Dr. Nassau said, is by boat. Trade is carried on without money, a cake of soap or appiece of calico or beads

peing all that is necessary.
"The men there are polygamists, heir importance in the community being estimated according to the numper of wives," said the doctor, "but," ne continued, "I do not have to tell them of the existence of a God-a

upreme Being.
"They are kind to their mothers. but abuse their wives. Our mission has succeeded in bringing about 1800 of them into the Presbyterian Church. had married more than one wife we require them to set all free (all their wives are slaves, bought and sold) but one—the one they might prefer.

"The African is very hospitable. o medicine ever gave me more benefit than the Christian kindness of these heathen friends of our little mission They have a religion—they are more religious than you or I. They fee honored to receive us as their officia guests, and so we can depend upor heir protection."—Baltimore Sun. Sworn in by a Girl Deputy.

An incident occurred in the District artroom of Bosque County, which, erhaps, has no parallel in the court When it became cessary to elect a special judge to omplete the term abruptly suspended y the illness of Judge Hall the duty swearing in Judge Poindexter d volved upon a modest little girl of ventoon summers-Miss Nora Jones, Peputy District Clerk. - Rouston (Tax.) Post.

Tio Duke of Edinburgh has a fleet of fify silver ships, presented to him at diffrent times by admiring cities

AND ADVENTURE.

9

A Gunner at Colenso.
OMBARDIER Stephenson, the Sixty-sixth Battery, has sent to his relatives at Manchester an account of the atempt to save the guns at Colenso. The following are extracts: "When I tell you I was the only man of a gan letachment and three drivers (making twelve men altogether) to return safe

out of that hell fire, you will wonder why and how I got through it. The range was twelve hundred yards, and our gunners and officers worked it those gans as if on parade. Then the enemy's artillery opened fire. I was the lead driver of No. 5 gun, and we were right in the centre of the two batteries, and there we stood facing the guns, exposed to all that fire for nearly three hours. It was after we had lost half of our drivers and horses that we found a donga, exactly one thousand yards from the enemy's position; we unhooked the horses we had left, and every man, as cool as a sucamber, walked his horse into this dongs. We had to leave several horses on the heads and the several horses on the heads and the several

longa. We had to leave several horses on the bank, and they were instantly shot dead. It was while doing this that I nearly lost my life. "While we were in this donga, General Buller galloped up and told us to try to save the guns at all costs. He was as cool as ever. It was just at that moment my centre driver got shot in the head. When one got shot it left myself and the wheel driver with six horses, and we had to go and with six horses, and we had to go and face death to try to capture our gun. unbooked the centre horses, and we started off at a mad gallop with four horses in the limber; and, just as we were about sixty yards from the gnns, both of my horses were shot dead under me, and the wheel driver was shot in the leg. . . I crawled from under my rider and considered what I should do. I wanted to get to

he gun, as I had got so far, but I had the gain, as I had got so lar, but I mad two dead horses and they were hooked to the other two. While I lay trying to get the horses unhooked I became aware that my wheel driver mas shot. "Then," concludes the gallant gan-

ner, "I cut the harness away from the dead horses and freed the other two. Just as I was going to mount these other horses the rider get shot. I had one live horse left, which was hooked to a limber, and it was behind those horses and limber I lay for three and a half hours. Another team of four horses started off at maligallop to try to reach the gams; but the horses are straight just one follows. horses ran straight into my dead horses and would not move an inch. I took down believes to crawl up against me for more protection. Up comes a trumpeter with two horses to try to reach the Major, but he was shot in the ankle, and fell from his saddle. He also crawled up to where I lay; that made three of us uninfined.

and after many escapes safely reached the camp.

A Nameless Hero One of the finest deeds that oc curred on July 3, a year and a half ago, has attracted comparatively little attention, and yet it adds so much lustre to the already bright record of the men of our navy, that it seems as pling the very spot where I had beer if an effort should be made to discover lying. he name of its author.

As all know, there is as much rea on to be proud of the courage displayed after the battle of Santingo as of that displayed during the light it-self. Our officers and men, holding boats beside the blazing Spanish ships full of powder and explosives, risked their lives in the service of their ene mies as freely as they could have done for their nearest and dearest. As a boat from the Indiana wa about to shove away from the Maria Teresa with her load of rescued, an American seaman, uttering a sharp exclamation, suddenly sprang for a rope hanging over the vessel's side, made his way up, and disappeared in

the smoke. His companions, annious, row that their noble work had been accom-plished, to pull away from the dau-gerous vicinity of the Spaniard, looked at one another in dismay, and perhaps with some doubt of their ship-

mate's sanity.
His object, however, was soon apparent. Pressed close to the side of the Teresa, their eyes dilated and wild with terror, the cruel flames hemming them closely from the rear, stood a group of wretched cattle. Their fate, in the hurry of saving more precious lives, had been overlooked, but the dumb appeal of their helplessness had spoken londer than words to the heartof this brave sailer. He could not rescue them, but look-

ing death in the face every moment, no drew his revolver, and with careful aim, put each one of the unfor-tunate creatures to a painless said. Then, swinging down the rope, ho rejoined his comrades, apparently unrejoined in compares, apparently un-conscious of having done more than his duty to the helpless.

In the excitement of such a day, many details are lost, and so Chaplain

Cossard, of the Indiana, in speaking of this incident, said, "The name of that here is known only to God and to the man himself." Yet it would seem as if inquiries made through Captain Taylor, who commanded the Indiana at Santiago, might result in giving to the public the name of a man whose heroism may

Taylor: The bravest are the tenderest, The loving are the daring. The Ally of the Matabeles.

ell recall those fine lines of Bayard

which must be kept in view by every he lay along his horse's back, and detached body of troops which crosses the broad veld. This danger has been met by British troops before, and Major D. Tyrio Laing he leader of a

larly good for several weeks

and on this particular afternoon the wind was strong from the east. Shortly after the langer was formed and th cattle turned out to graze, the sentries eported several small columns of moke about two or three miles windward. At the first glance, there did not seem to be anything very pecu-liar in all this, but as I watched I saw

other fires springing up. being fired on purpose to destroy my column. It was also plain that there were many hands at this devil's work For what at first were only a few columns of smoke soon increased into a dense black cloud, nearly three miles long and growing every second.

The sight was appalling, and fright-caned me more than anything I had ever seen before. Not a moment was to be lost. The grass all over the flats was at least three feet high and as dry as matchwood, while the stiff breeze was blowing the fire down on us at a great pace.

The bugles at once sounded the "alarm" and "horses in." The men were equal to the emergency, and rushed out to get branches of trees. A circle of fire about a hundred yards out from the larger was started, and kept in check on the inner side.

In less than a quarter of an hour a good big band had been burned round the laager. This was not accomplished a moment too soon, for a roaring mass of flames, three miles long, twenly or names, three mines long, then, yards broad and full thirty feet high, swept past our position with a noise like that of a river in flood.

Had the laager been enveloped in that theme, not a thing could have been saved. As the fire-storm passed, the faces of the men expressed their feelings beyond any doubt. The horses huddled together in terror. Yet luckily all the harm the enemy did by their diabolical attempt was to robour poor cattle of a good feed.

His First Bhinoceros William H. Brown, author of "On the South African Frontier," had enof Sinoia, in Mashonaland, for six weeks of hunting. At dawn on the third morning his black boys ran to his teut exclaiming, in eager, subdued tones: "Inyamazona, inyamazona!" meaning, "Game, game!"

I looked across the flat in front of our camp, and saw a huge rhinocores walking leisurely along. I throw on waiting leasurely along. I throw on my clothes, anatched my ride, and ran up the river to head him off. Slipping cantionally around to the place ferpected him to pass, I peered over the rise and down the flat. There was no

rhinoceros in sight.

Tarning about, I was astonished to see him staring at me not two hundred yards away. To my excited eyes he looked as large as an elephant,

now came on, puffing like a ateam engine. I expected him to run by me, nd lay quiet, intending to give him a shot as he went past, but the first thing I knew he was coming straight for me. gave him a shot in the chest, and had barely time to jump to one side before he was upon the mound, tram-

ying.
He swung around to charge upor ine at short range, and as he turned shot him through the lungs at four aces. He rushed straight forward or a hundred yards, then wheeled and once more started toward me. He had advanced but a few steps, however, when he fell dead.

Attacked by Black Panther. Fred Emercon, of Bolivia, Alleghany bounty, N. Y., while hunting squirrels in the woods back of his home, came oss the tracks of a strange animal. Following them up he came to a dark shallow cave out of which peered a pair of gleaming eyes. Without stopping to take aim the thoroughly fired the contents, a charge of small shot used for squirrels, into the cavern. A snarl, followed by the sudden appearance of a wounded black panther, came from the cave as the result, and while the hunter ondeavored to reload his gun the animal attacked him. In less than two min-utes his dog was killed, being literally torn to pieces, and the hunter was obliged to defend himself with his clubbed gun. Emerson struck the beast again and again with his gun, learly shalfering the weapon to pieces. He finally dispatched the beast, but ot nutit he was badly cut up and perhaps fatally injured by the sharp ws of the panther.

The animal measured nine feet from tip of the nose to the tip of the . He was a full-grown male specimen of the black panther, and it is believed escaped from a circus train arising from lying down does not stretch herself it is a sign she is ill. that was wrocked in that vicinity last The reason for this is plain—the stretch moves every muscle of the summer.

A Gallant Colonial.

A royal marine in the British naval

brigade at Modder River, writing to his mother at Rochdale, says: Our scouts report that the Boers have got their wives with them, and that they hold prayer meetings every night. We saw a piece of work the other day by one of the Colonial scouts which was the most daring thing I've seen yet. This scout rode right along, parallel to the Boer trenches, at about \$800 yards, at the gallop, just to draw the Boer fire and find their position. He swam the river on his horse, and rode right into an ambush of them, out, on drawing his sword. they on for three hours, the Boers suipping

never got a scratch. The new military motorcycle is : Major D. Tyrie Langene reader of a column of volunteer cavalry during the Matabele rebellion in 1896, determined the Matabele rebellion in 1896, determined which will be sufficiently a sufficient to sufficient the sufficient sufficient to the sufficient sufficient to the sufficient The weather having been partien- traveling along at the rate of filteen ery- miles au liour

PUZZLE DEPARTMENT ********** **XOXXXXXXXXXXX** The solutions to these puzzles will appear in a succeeding issue. -- 19 --

73 .- Double Acrostic. The primals and finals, read downvara—name two naval commanders in the late war. 1. To dilate. 2. Countenance. 3. To yield. 4. The universe. 5. Pleas-

74.-Numerical Enigna My whole, composed of 26 letters, a proverb. 7, 9, 16, 25, 19, 14 is constraint. My 4, 6, 17, 13, 26, 21 is to rule. My 12, 5, 11, 20, 23, 15 is to be-

ing to the taste.

My 22, 2, 18 is a number. My 1, 8, 24, 3, 10 is the second of

75 .- Word Half Square. 1. A bird. 2. Always. 3. A color 4. A conjunction. 5. A letter,

76.-Charade The touch of my first is like a kiss of soft That falls upon the leaves of trees.

My "accord" a factor most potent of life.

The spring of all actions, love, envy or

My "last" a name given quite oft to one My "whole" a mood of which poets have ANSWERS TO PREVIOUS PUZZLES. 69 .- Letter Enigma-Delaware.

70.-Word Square-D I M E I R O N MOODENDS

71.-Cartailments - Ye-w, Pea-r, Thor-n. As-h, Pin-c. 72.—Diamond—

LENSE DENMARK OSAGE ERE

FILIPINO MOTHERS. Their Ruling Passion is Their Love For

She is like no one cise in the world -this Filipino woman, rays the Ma-nila correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. From the white man's standpoint she is least like n woman of any feminine creature. Sho will work for you, sell you things and-treat you politely, but beyond that the attitude of her life, as it is presented to you, is as inscritable as a bolted door. You can get well enough acquainted with her husband to detest him cordially, but the nature of the woman is as hard to fathou as a sheet of Chinese correspondence.

It is never a common sight to see a mother, who believes she is alone, playing with her baby. A young native woman was making love to her first man child. The two were in the chack next to mine, but the windor ere tegether. She had the little felow in a corner and was kneeling before him in a perfect cestasy of motherhood. The baby could not have been more than several months old, She would bend her body far back, with hands soutstretched; and then gradually sway closor, closer, while he baby, very noisy and happy in his liminutive way, shrank back into the corner and showed its bare red gues. And then the mother swaying at last very near, she would snatch her naked bundle of brown babyhood and toos him into the air. And there would be great crowings and strangled laughter from the infaut, and low murmurings of passionate worship from the woman.
Then she placed her face close to the head of her son and whispered

vonderful secrets into his wee brown ears—thrilling secrets in a voice strangely soft and tender, such as you would not think could come from this smileless creature of the river banks I watched, and the greatness of the mother heart was laid bare before me, and now better impressions came where false ones had been—and I remembered she was a woman. Rap and ardently interested, I watched. eaning witlessly out of the window The woman saw me. The sullen im st came back. She natched up peared.

How Animals Rost Their Muscles. When a man is tired he stretches his arms and legs and yawns. Birds and animals, so far as possible, follow his example. Birds spread their feathers and also yawn, or gape. Fowls often do this. Fish yawn; they open their mouths slowly till they are round, the bones of the head seem to loosen and the gills open. Dogs are invoterate vawners and

stretchers, but seldom sneeze unless they have a cold. Cats are always stretching their bodies, legs and claws, as every one knows who has had a cat for a pot. Most rumipant animals stretch when they rise up after lying down. Deer do it regulerly, so do cows. This fact is so well known that if a cow when

body, and if there be any injury anywhere it hurts. Bidding at a Dutch Auction, A Dutch auction at Cape Town is frequently exciting. If a house is to be sold the nuctioneer offers "Fifty golden sovereigns for the man who first bids £5000. pause, and then "Fifty golden sovereigns for the man who first hide £1900." This is kept up until a bid is secured. But it by no means folows that the house is sold to this bidder. No. the auctioneer is then at it again. Say that £1100 is the first bid. The auctioneer cries: "There are twenty-five golden sovereigns for There is one terrible possibility about a war in South Africa which has not been exploited by the press, but dust flying all around his horse, but If there is eventually no bid above the child has not been exploited by the press, but dust flying all around his horse, but If there is eventually no bid above the child has not been exploited by the press, but the press has been applied by the press, but the press has been applied by the press has been app £1400 the man who made that bid is saddled with the house. Otherwise he pockets his bonus and get off froe

of it all. Worst Specime The worst type of no who goes

NO. 16.

"SISTER'S BEST FELLER." My sister's "bost feller" is 'most six-foot-And handsome and strong as a feller can And Bis, she's so little and slerder and You never would think she could boss him at all;

at all;
But, my jing!
She don't do a thing
But make him jump round like he worked
with a string;
It just makes me 'shamed of him sometimes, you know,
To think that he'll let a girl bully him so, He goes to walk with her and carries her

must
And conts and umbrellas, and that kind of stuff;
She loads him with things that must weigh 'most a ton;
And, honest, he likes it, as if it was fun, And, oh, say!
When they go to a play
He'll sit in the parlor and fidget away,
And she won't come down till it's quarter past eight,
And then she'll seeld him 'cause they get there so late.

there so late. He spends heaps of money a-buyin' her things Like candy and flowers and presents and But all he's got for 'em's a handkerchief

case,
A fused-up concorn made of ribbons and
lace,
But, my land!
He thinks it's just grand,
'Cause she made it, he says, "with her
own little hand."
He calls her an "angel"—I heard him—and
"saint." And "beautifullest bein' on earth;"--but she alu't.

Fore I go an errand for hor any time I just make her coax me and give me dime; But that great, big silly-why, honest and He'd run forty miles if she wanted him to.

I tell you what't is!
I just think it's awful—those actions of I won't fall in love"when I'm grown-no. My sister's "best feller" 's a warnin' to -Jon Lincoln, in Puck.

HUMOR OF THE DAY

Eren the most succes often in kneedy eirg Says an Iris

on't see why you call vain. He never talks about he "That isn't modesty; that's ju wisdom."-Indianapolis Press

wisdom,"—Indianapolis Fress.

Youngpop—"I'm very much
my little girl is spoiled." Oldb.
"Oh, don't say that. On the
trary, I think she's quite fresh."

A woman whistled at a car.
It stopped with sudden jerk;
Her whistle was a fallere-but
lier face got in its work.
—Chleago News.

Hogan-"Do you belave in dreams Mike?" Dugan-"Faith an' I do! Lasht night I dremt I was awake, an in the mornin me dream kem thruc." -Princeton Tiger. Miles-"I wonder how a composer eels when he encounters a man with band-organ grinding his tunes?"

Giles—"Probably like any other man who has to meet his own notes."— Chicago News.
She—"You hesitated when Insked you if I were the only girl you had ever loved!" H2-"Yes; I couldn't tell from your expression whether you

ranted me to say 'no' or 'yes.'"ndianapolis Journal. Reporter-"Mr. Greatman rofus to give his viewe." .Editor—"The write a two-column article attributin our own views to him. We will then get his views when he repudiates your article."-Town Topics.

"Yes," said the Spanish statesman; "we must re-establish our navy."
"True," replied the other; "but what have we to begin with?" "Well, thank goodness! we still have plenty of water."—Philadelphia Record. "I never thought the time would

come when I should be delighted to

hear that piano going," remarked Fogg, as the "instrument" in the next louse was being carried down to the urniture wagon. - Boston Transcript. "You are a pharmacist, are you?" "Been in the business a number of years?" "I have." istered?" "Yes, sir." "That "That is your

diploma hanging over there?" "It is." "Well, you may give mea pound of borax."—Harlem Life. Teacher-"If one servant girl could clean two rooms in two hours, how long would it take two servant girls to do it?" Little Girl-"Four hours." Teacher-"Wrong. It would only take one hour." Little Girl-"Oh, I didn't know you were talking about servant girls that wasn't on speaking terms."

Novel Care For Insomnia, A novel cure for insomnia is to try to picture another person asleep. It is claimed that the more clearly the other person's sleep is pictured tha stronger becomes the subjective feel-

ing of drowsiness.

Give up trying to sleep. Nine times out of ten the blessing strived for in vain will come unsought, and that al-most immediately, so that in looking back the next morning the last thing you remember will be your determintion to lie awake. Directly you cease to strive for sleep—to wish ardently for it—the strain will be taken off the brain, the body will rest, because the mind is no longor prevent-ing it, and sleep will be the happy re-

It is the anxiety for sleep and the worrying about its absence, far more than the sleeplessness itself, that cause the feeling of prostration which follows a sleepless night.

East-End Innocence. An East-End clergyman tells a moving tale of innocence. A frail little girl came into a dairy with a jug to fetch her parents half a pint of milk. When the jug was filled she nervously put down two halfpenuies on the counter and made for the door. The milkman, though he hardly liked to frighten the poor little thing, called after her, in a gentle voice: "You're a halfpenny short." "No, you're a half-penny short," sho answered and dis-appeared.—London Globo.

Guard For the Fish Hook Fish are prevented from swallowing hook by a newly patented guard lies parallel with the shar!